

RECKLESS RALPH'S

DIME NOVEL ROUND-UP



A monthly magazine devoted to the collecting, preservation and literature of the old-time dime and nickel novels, libraries and popular story papers.
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TODAY'S FACTS IN YESTERDAY'S FICTION

Thomas R. Henry
IN THE WASHINGTON STAR
Dec. 7, 1935

Flying palaces carried passengers over the North Pole and across the earth's weirdest desolations, when grandfather was a boy.

These luxurious flying machines existed in the naive imaginations of the boys of the 70s and 80s, inspired by the most lurid writers of fiction who ever have dispensed thrills to an insatiable boyhood. Nevertheless, they constitute an important chapter in the history of aviation—for here, as elsewhere, in the record of man's material progress, the dream preceded the fact.

Now Kept

These aviation fantasies were printed, for the most part, in a series of boys' adventure magazines, practically the only extant copies of which have recently been found in the files of the Library of Congress and placed in the Rare Book Section for safe-keeping. Notable among them is a complete file of "The Boys of New York," the most thrilling and popular of the lot.

They eclipsed the most lurid dime novels of the day. In most families they were forbidden reading, purchased surreptitiously with hoarded pennies and hidden away in cellars and haymows. They now are regarded as especially valuable to historians of aviation, because of the elaborate

woodcuts of the imaginary flying machines, and the detailed descriptions which they printed. These have aroused much interest among experts in this field.

Frank Reade, the Hero

The world of grandfather's boyhood days was still a very mysterious planet, with some of its most fascinating lands practically impenetrable. Imaginations could run riot.

The flying hero of the boys of the '70s and '80s was a fictitious hero-inventor, Frank Reade. Perhaps nowhere is the spirit of the post-Civil War era in America better portrayed than in this naive character who was what every boy wanted to be.

He was a poor boy who triumphed over all sorts of obstacles by his courage, industry and impregnable honesty. His reward was a million dollars and a beautiful wife. He was the epitome of every virtue. He was beset on every hand by the most naively atrocious villains ever pictured in fiction. He was under the constant protection of a guiding providence.

Age of Invention

But chiefly it was an age of mechanical progress. Here, for example, is the description of one of Frank's earliest flying machines:

"Her hull, being high 100 feet in length, was slender and rakish with a ramlike bow. The hull itself was of thinly rolled but firm platinum, capable of resisting a rifle ball. The ram on the bow was of hollow but tough steel. The deck was much like

the deck of an ordinary ship. There were the main and after cabins, and forward was the piolet house, a square apartment, of which all four sides were of the toughest plate glass.

"Upon each side of the airship and next to the rail, at intervals of eight feet, were tall, steel standards, each braced with the strongest wire. Upon the tops of these standards, which were hollow and each containing a revolving rod, were hellics, or flange-shaped wings of lightly rolled steel. These were capable of being driven at terrific speed, forming the means of propulsion upward on the airship. At the stern was the rudder and propellor, a huge, flanged apparatus much like the screw of an ocean steamer.

Electric Engines

"The general outside appearance was neat, light and handsome. Below the first deck was the engine room with powerful electrical machinery. Powerful dynamos, actuated by immense storage power confined in jars in the hold and generated by a process which was a secret with the inventor, furnished the motive power. The engine room was a large cabin in which were the dynamos and a switch for the hellics, the propellor and other purposes."

The Zephyr was rude compared to the floating palace, "the catamaran of the air," which the adventurous Frank Reade fitted out, "at the request of the British Royal Society," for the exploration of Northern Australia. It was thus described as it lay at its moorings in Reidstown, before the momentous expedition:

The Air Palace

"Three huge cylinders, cigar shaped, were made of aluminum finely tempered. These were joined together with bands of the strongest steel. A deck extended five feet, from the end of the cylinder, which was raised and highly polished. Rising from this was a structure which served as a cabin, in which was delicate but powerful electrical machinery. Above this was the round tower which held the steering gear and electric keyboard. In this tower were circular windows which also could be used as loopholes in case of attack.

"The cabin was divided into five compartments. One was the main salon, which was grandly furnished. The second was the engine room

where was the electrical machinery. The third was the dining room and the fourth the kitchen. The fifth was the sleeping cabin, with a dozen or more staterooms.

"The catamaran was suspended in the air by means of five suspensory hellics or rotascopes. When driven by electricity the engines would cause it to leap upward at terrific speed."

Flying Submarine

The most marvelous of these machines was a combination airplane-submarine. Russia and England were on the verge of war. Our hero, at the request of the blind inventor who required a million dollars immediately to save his honor, took it across the Atlantic to sell it to one or the other of the potential belligerents. He sailed it into the Thames, dropped into the British naval office, and demanded to see the first lord of the admiralty. Amazing as it might seem, that dignitary refused to believe the story and wouldn't even bother to look at the proof. The hero left him with a deserved rebuke, thus catering to the anti-British feeling which was rampant at the time.

"Do you know what I think of you"—shaking his fist in the face of the sputtering nobleman. "You're a dirty blackguard. If we had such as you in New York we'd break your neck in about 10 seconds. I sought your government to sell them this craft. You have insulted and trod upon me—something an American can never forgive. If it costs me my life, she shall carry the Russian colors. I defy you to your teeth. Now do your worst."

The first lord of the admiralty did his worst, greatly to his discomfiture. He sent a war vessel after the craft as it made its way to sea.

"What do you say we give them a scare," said our hero.

His companions agreed and for half an hour they amused themselves hopping over the ship and diving under her, while her officers cursed in futile rage.

The Americans hadn't wanted to sell the craft to the hated British anyway.

"We owe it to Russia," said Frank. "Didn't they offer their fleet to President Lincoln if the British or the French made war on us during the Civil War?"

Sold to Russia

So the craft was sailed to St. Petersburg and our hero strolled nonchalantly around to the Winter Palace to see the Czar.

"What's the price?" inquired his majesty.

To you, our old friend and ally, a million dollars."

"Um-um," went the Czar reflectively. "A million dollars is a lot of money."

"But it is nothing compared with being assured of an easy victory over perfidious Albion."

After weighting a million against bringing proud Albion to the dust and gaining the riches of India, the Czar agreed to buy the machine.

Naive World

There was no war after all. When the perfidious Albion learned the Russian had bought the craft she made haste to conciliate St. Petersburg.

The first lord of the admiralty had known all the time that an American would not and could not lie. He had insulted the owner of the craft because he had been too mean to pay a million for it.

Far corners of the earth abounded with terrible and strange beasts, in the naive imagination of the 90s. The lurid accounts of these, furnished by correspondents, were provided to its youthful readers by the Boys of New York. For example, wrote one correspondent:

"One day, when I was up in the mountains of Mexico on a prospecting trip, I lay down in the shadow of a large rock to escape the heat. An hour later I was awoken by a peculiar sound, and looked up to confront the most gruesome animal that ever existed on the earth. It appeared to be a mixture of man, crocodile and black snake. It was about six feet long and covered with scales. It tapered to a very slender, serpent-like tail and had two short forelegs terminating in large red hands with nails instead of claws.

Couldn't Shoot

"The head was an exaggeration of the head of a fullblooded Ethiopian, but the skull was perfectly bald and had a wrinkled, parchmentlike appearance. I started back, and the creature advanced slowly, waddling on its two short legs and dragging its body after it I aimed my rifle at it,

but it looked so human I hadn't the heart to pull the trigger. Then it made a sudden swipe, knocking me down with its tail. I arose and fled in horror while it pursued me with shrieks."

THE BERTHA M. CLAY MYSTERY CLEARED UP

April 19, 1917

Author Who Uses Feminine Pen
Name Is William J. Benners,
of Philadelphia

MOST PROLIFIC WRITER

Green Cove Springs, Florida, April 19.—A prominent visitor to our city this week is Mr. William J. Benners, the Philadelphia author and serial novel expert. He is making a stay in Green Cove Springs and expresses himself as delighted with the water, climate and hospitality of the place and people.

Mr. Benners has over twenty-five novels to his credit and under pen names has supplied many monthly and weekly publications with stories ranging from detective to love romances. His "Curse of the Opals," "2nd Mrs. Darrington," "Percival's Power" (a tale of hypnotism), "The Rajah's Jewels," "The Quest of the Golden Skull," "Jeffery Dane's Heirs," "Magdelene's Mystery," etc., have been widely read. Mr. Benners edited six monthly magazines at one time, supplying all the reading matter and serials for several. He was employed by William H. Gannett, the millionaire Augusta, Maine, publisher, to supply "Comfort"—his over 2,000,000 circulation monthly—with stories and contract with the leading writers of the day. Mr. Benners is a literary detective and has been employed by Street & Smith, George Munroe Sons and other American publishers to detect frauds in unscrupulous publishers using authors' stories under different pen names.

He knows every story published by many writers and has files of all the old story papers, namely, "New York Ledger," "New York Weekly," "Fire-side Companion," "Arm Chair," "Chimney Corner," "Family Story Paper," etc., knowing every story published therein.

He numbers among his literary acquaintances Marie Corelli, Charles Garvice, Mrs. Alex McVeigh Miller,

Laura Jane Libby, Rita, the late M. E. Braddon, John T. McIntosh, John R. Coryell, whose serial, "Golden Eros," is running in current "Detective Eros Magazine," and many other writers.

Mr. Benners is at present compiling an "Encyclopedia of Popular Writers—Living and Dead." It is his life work.

The Daytona "Morning Journal" of April 4, had the following:

"For years the name of Bertha M. Clay has appeared on hundreds of novels, until one is appalled at the startling output of this feminine mind. When reading in a publisher's list of over 1500 novels accredited to her, credence ends and wonderment begins.

"Bertha M. Clay is the pen name used by a New York publisher to print mostly uncopyrighted novels by different writers under a common pen name. Charlotte M. Brame (not with the e in it as generally printed—Breame) was born in Hinckley, England, and died in 1884. She signed many of her novels "C. M. B." These initials were transposed by an American publisher into B. M. C.—Bertha M. Clay—and became a powerful asset to the circulation of the New York Weekly."

"At her death so valuable was the name of Bertha M. Clay, which up to her death, was used only for Charlotte M. Brame novels, that the publisher continued publishing stories under the Clay title. As Mrs. Brame had written for years before 1875, when the 'Weekly' began publishing her stories, after her death the old stories were drawn from, at least all the known ones were supposedly used, and then authors were hired to furnish copyrighted stories published under the alluring pen name of Bertha M. Clay.

Among the first of these was John R. Coryell, who wrote 'In Love's Crucible,' 'Gypsy Daughter,' etc. Then Fraser Lockwood, an Englishman, supplied a series. Then William J. Benners, who is now in Daytona, furnished, 'Lady Ona's Sin,' 'Hand Without a Wedding Ring,' 'How Will It End?' 'Love's Redemption,' 'Every Inch a Queen,' etc. Finally the publisher tired of paying the big salaries these writers required, simply took uncopyrighted English novels and added from year to year the authorship of Bertha M. Clay.

"Thomas W. Hanshaw, a writer who was born in the United States and died in London, was accredited as being Bertha M. Clay. He never wrote a line under that name and the statement was false in every particular.

"Charlotte M. Brame is dead. 'Bertha M. Clay' lives. Let credit be given to the rightful author who deserves it, and not to the cupidity of the publishers.

Mr. Benners is the author of numerous novels, "The Demon Doubt," a tale of Florida; 'The Curse of the Opals,' etc., are among his most popular. 'The Second Mrs. Darrington' is being dramatized for the movies.

"Edwin Greble Dreer, of Philadelphia, who has paid Daytona many visits, is here now with Mr. Benners. Mr. Dreer is the owner of the handsome estate, Annandale, at Malvern, twenty-two miles from Philadelphia, Pa. It is one of the show places of Pennsylvania. Annandale Lodge is a Swiss Inn for summer guests and Mr. Benners is its manager."

L. P. SENARENS DIES; DIME NOVEL AUTHOR

Creator of the Fabulous Frank Reade,
a Robot Genius of Fiction,
Succumbs at 76

HE WROTE 1,500 BOOKS

They Thrilled Boy Readers of the
Nineties—27 Names Used for His
Pseudonyms

Luis Philip Senarens, creator of the fabulous Frank Reade, a mechanically minded genius who thrilled small boys forty and fifty years ago, died Tuesday in Kings County Hospital. He was 76 years old and had suffered from a heart ailment for eight years.

Defined vaguely as the American Jules Verne, Mr. Senarens wrote 1,500 dime novels behind the protecting cloak of twenty-seven pseudonyms. Best known was the highly ambiguous Noname, but others seen with frequency were Police Captain Howard, W. J. Earle, Ned Sparling and Kit Clyde.

Between 1892 and 1898 no less than 186 different items were added to the Frank Reade Library. The books consisted of sixteen pages with three columns of small type to a page, about 50,000 words for a dime. Invariably there was a black and white illustration.

tion of a mechanical marvel on the cover where, also, the narrative started.

Weekly Followed in 1902

The Frank Reade Weekly followed in 1902 and was a reprint of the earlier successes. Among the descriptive titles that made the series one of the most popular were "Across the Frozen Sea, or Frank Reade Jr.'s Electric Snow Cutter," "Frank Reade's Search for a Lost Man in His Latest Air Wonder" or "With Frank Reade Under the Indian Ocean."

Mr. Senarens attributed his flow of inspiration to the Philadelphia Exhibition of 1876. He returned from it to Brooklyn, fired with ambition. The result was a tale about a steam man nine feet tall who took a youngster on an incredible journey. Frank Tousey, Manhattan publisher, paid \$150 for the story. Five years later he learned the age of his featured contributor was only 14. Meanwhile the Senarens boy obtained permission from his father, a tobacco merchant from Cuba, to leave school and devote himself entirely to the absorbing adventures of Frank Reade & Co. Ultimately he returned to study, being graduated from St. John's College of Arts and Sciences when 23.

Junior Edition Came Later

The junior edition of Frank Reade appeared twenty years after the first success and has proved a profitable stock in trade ever since. This year a writer in the Middle West issued stories bearing the charmed name.

Mr. Senarens was removed to the hospital Christmas morning from his home at 269 Martense Street in the Flatbush section. He was born on Hart Street near Nostrand Avenue in 1863. He was publisher of the Frank Tousey Company at 30 and, with a decline in the dime novel market around 1910, turned to adventure, detective and motion picture magazine work. He retired in 1923.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Mary Vaughan Senarens; a daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Gunderson of Teaneck, N. J.; a son, Sinclair V., of Amityville.

WANTED

The Fatal Card, The White Squaw and Strong Bow the Boy Chief, all three by Capt. Mayne Reid.

John S. Raullette
Rockville, Maine

L. I., and a grandson, William B. Senarens.

Funeral services will be held at 8:30 o'clock tonight in the Walter B. Cooke Funeral Home, 151 Linden Boulevard, Brooklyn.

—New York Times

Sent in by Fred Ophal and others
Dec. 28, 1939

NOVELNUT'S NONSENSE

While hunting rattlesnakes and Gila monsters in the vicinity of his home at San Antonio, Brother W. C. Miller announces the capture of the only known living specimen of RHINOPINKUS HILARIUM on earth. Millionaires and such-like are invited to correspond.

It is whispered that Brother Austin has finally succeeded in raising that long-sought-after botanical curiosity, a COW FLOWER, in his back yard at New York, one drop from the extract of which, when added to a gallon of water, will give you TWO GALLONS of RICH CREAM. We await further particulars, breathlessly.

Schott's famous compound of PILOCARPUS PENNETIFOLIUS for the epizootic and the pip, will soon be on sale. (Adv't.)

After thirty years of laboratory experimentation, our eminent DEAN, Prof. P. C. Maroske, in collaboration with Brother W. M. Burns, President of the SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO POTATO BUGS, announces the successful conversion of the juice of the common or garden turnip into an unfailing

"ELIXIR OF LIFE"

Through it's daily use it is guaranteed that no Brother need die before the date of his death. Address all communications on this subject to Brother Jonas.

USE BRAGIN'S FAMOUS "GUM-BOIL POULTICE"

Directions: Just plaster it over your gum-boil and go to sleep. (Adv't.)

How many members saw the "Dime Novel Exhibition," at N. W. Ayer & Son, 9th Floor, W. Washington Sq., Phila., Pa. Feb. 5th to 12th, 1940? Charles Bragin had a fine display there.

Wanted—Golden Hours; Pitzer, 41 Woodlawn Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

THE DAYS OF '76

Written By

Col. Charles D. Randolph

"Buckskin Bill"

(Poet Of The Plains)

I was stationed on a lookout
 Watchin' the parade in Grand Review;
 Down in the gulch at Deadwood,
 'Neath the Black Hills hazy hue.
 Watein' scouts an' 'Injuns pass
 All wrinkled, old, an' gray,
 An' the weather tanned prospector,
 Also passed along that day.
 An' the famous Deadwood Stage
 Coach,
 With driver, guard, an' six horse
 team,
 Went clinking up the gulch that
 day,
 I now see it as a dream.
 The prairie schooners followed,
 Then cowboys an' then cowgirls
 Then Deadwood Dick an' Buckskin
 Johnny,
 With their long hair all in curls.
 Then a group of other plainmen,
 Clad in buckskin to the man,
 Silver Tip, Spearfish Charlie,
 An' Grasshopper Jim, all in their suits
 of tan.
 Then came the bucks an' squaws,
 An' the copper skinned papoose,
 All in war paint and feathers,
 Each on the pinto, bay or white
 cayouse.

Charles Bragin's "Dime Novel News," is swell, but why not bring it out every month, and print all four sides, then it'll be some class. Looks pretty nice as it is, with some 30 different cuts of all kinds of novels, story papers, etc. all around the two middle pages.

Eli A. Messier had an article on "Old Dime Novels," in "The Hobby Reporter," for Feb. 1940. Send 5c to the Hobby Reporter, 12 Temple St. Nashua, N. H.

Old novels and story paper's seem to be fast disappearing, as I've been in many old book store's from Boston, Mass. to Phila., Pa., and nary a one can I find, and to think they were so plentiful a few years ago. Even Street & Smith's and The Arthur Westbrook Co., 15c to 25c paper books have disappeared, and prices are getting higher all the time, so I wonder where or who is buying them all up, or maybe it's new collectors that's

coming into the field, I wonder?

I went to Boston with Eli Messier, July 10th, and we walked and then some, but not a novel in sight. We had a very good time, but not so good as if we had found some of the old timers.

Ralph F. Cummings

NEW HAPPY HOURS BROTHERHOOD MEMBERS FOR 1940

1. Ralph F. Cummings, Fisherville, Mass.
8. Levi Morgan, 3018 25th St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
9. Fred T. Singleton, 2000-B, S.W., Red Road, Coral Gables, Florida
15. A. J. Marks, 1130 Starr Ave., Toledo, Ohio.
38. Carl Linville, 2283 Lath Street, Cincinnati, Ohio
48. A Friend.
53. H. L. (Buck) Wilson, R. F. D. #1, Alliance, Ohio.
57. Leonard C. Leighter, 89 Perkins St., Brackton, Mass.
47. George H. Cardier, 148 W. 51st St., Los Angeles, Calif.
63. Wm. Langell, 1654 O' Farrell St., San Francisco, Calif.
82. Hal Simonds, WFIL, Widener Bldg., Phila., Pa. (new member)
84. Robert Burns, 17 So. Smallwood St., Baltimore, Md.
90. John S. Ranlett, Rockville, Me.
92. Robert L. Bickford, Newport, Vermont.
101. Alan E. Schaeffer, 113 Cherry St., Myerstown, Pa., (new member)
104. Edwin Brooks, 1528 So. Harding Av., Chicago, Ill. (new member)
105. S. Nathan, 351 Central Avenue, East Orange, N. J.
117. A. Willard Jaffray, Belvidere, Ill. (new member)
118. N. H. Stewart, 213 Elm Street, Kalamazoo, Mich. (new memb.)
5. Geo. N. Beck, 2114 Scott Street, Davenport, Iowa.
4. J. Edward Leithead, 5109 Cedar Ave., Phila., Pa.

WANTED

Novels of the West — James Boys
 Wild West — Beadles
 Dime and Half Dime
 State condition and price.

FRANK J. FREY
 205 N. 11th St., Phila., Pa.

Cash for Frank Reade Jr. Weeklies, **Liberty Boys of '76**. Howard Fahrner, 789 St. Paul St., Rochester, N. Y.

Want Happy Days, and a book called "Wives of the Prophet" by Opie Reid. J. D. Hardin, 634 Broad St., Burlington, N. C.

Want—Old Sleuths Own, nos. 1 to 25. Send list of others you have. Eli A. Messier, 117 Morton Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.

Wanted—Mystery of Lost River Canyon, Houseboat Boys, Castleman. Have Castleman books for sale all in fine condition. Who has any Optic books in Army & Navy, Blue & Gray and Yacht Club Series? S. B. Condon, So. Penobscot, Maine.

For Sale—Old copies Work & Win, Secret Service and Wild West Weekly 50c each. Remit with order. Want to buy old Secret Service (old King Brady). M. Wineholt, Woodbine, Pa.

Wanted—Golden Days, Golden Argosy and books by H. Castleman. Clarence H. Smith, 20 Brook Street, Sayville, L. I., N. Y.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS TO

Wm. W. Giles, 1852 32st., Rock Island, Ill.

J. Edward Leithead, 5109 Cedar Av., Phila., Pa.

P. C. Maraske, care A. H. Johnson, Box 120, R. 2, Red Hook, N. Y., has gone up there for his health for a little while. Hope Paul feels like a spring chicken when he arrives home.

Edward LeBlanc, 1328 Randolph St., N.E., Washington, D. C.

WANTED

Work and Win 92, 96, 123, 128, 129, 141, 142, 148, 156, 162, 170, 172 to 178, 180, 181, 182, 190, 191, 193, 200.

Tip Top Weekly 55, 57, 58, 60, 61, 63, 66, 70, 71, 73, 77, 79, 112, 115, 121, 122, 174, 265, 332, 615, 616, 665, 675, 691 and many other numbers between 693 and 850.

New York Detective Library: Any numbers.

All above novels must be in good condition with covers. Will pay cash or swap. Send your want list. Hundreds of Beadles, Young Wild West, Tip Top, etc., to exchange for the above wants.

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Brand new, as issued, uncut. Bright and shiny, lots of early numbers.

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Young Rover Library
Diamond Dick
Claude Duval
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Do not ask for list—submit your want list. We have thousands.

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One Dollar Special:

Ten different **KINDS** of novels issued in series, thick type, 19th Century our selection, good condition. \$1.

Ralph P. Smith

Box 985,

Lawrence, Mass.

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**Amateur books on Hubbard and others
Little Journeys —**

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- Volume 12, Number 6
- Volume 14, Numbers 1, 2, 3, 6
- Volume 15, Numbers 4, 5
- Volume 16, Numbers 2, 4, 5
- Volume 17, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
- Volume 18, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
- Volume 19, Numbers 3, 4, 5, 6
- Volume 20, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
- Volume 21, Numbers 2, 3, 5, 6
- Volume 22, Numbers 2, 5, 6
- Volume 23, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
- Volume 24, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
- Volume 25, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
- Volume 27, Numbers 1, 2
- Volume 29, Numbers 2, 3

Price 25c each or the lot for \$15.00

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RALPH F. CUMMINGS
Fisherville, Mass.

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ELI A. MESSIER

117 Morton Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.

THE WEST

AND IT'S HEROES AND OUTLAWS

Did you know that many of the heroes of the novels you read in the old days were real characters and not fictitious. Send for my descriptive catalog of over 100 photos of Generals, Frontiersmen, Miners, Gamblers, Indians, Stage Drivers, Pony Express Riders, Cowboys, etc. Also portraits of the Authors of many of the novels. Select your favorite, 15c apiece.

Address—

H. O. RAWSON

53 Channing Street, Worcester, Mass.

FOR SALE

132 Wild West Weeklies small size 8 for \$1.00; 20 for \$2.00. 25 Pluck & Luck small size, 15c each. All good condition. List on request.

ELI A. MESSIER

117 Morton Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.

Important Notice

Owing to a fire last fall—which destroyed our home—one brooder house—and damaged one barn and hen house—and last but not least—destroyed my collection of old novels and story papers, I am in the market to buy novels and story papers of all kinds. So if you boys of the good old H. H. B. have any duplicates or need cash for your vacation—please send me your list, quoting price and condition. I will appreciate any help in getting a new collection started.

Please remember my loss and make your price as reasonable as possible.

I have a few (about 200) of the rarer and scarce novels I would be willing to exchange—am interested in Log Cabins. and New York Detective.

ARVID DAHLSTEDT

445 West 8th North Street,

Salt Lake City, Utah

N. B. I want to take this opportunity of thanking Brother Holmes and Moran and others who have and are helping me get back into the Novel game by friendly advice, suggestions and liberal offers.

A. D.